

PERES TÖIKEA

Official Propaganda from the University of Engineering Party

PREZ PAYS

(CUP) An anonymous informant called the Toike staff early this week telling of a shocking campus scandal. Students Administrative Council (SAC) president, Charles Blattberg, apparently paid a woman to deliberately throw herself in front of a moving car at the infamous Hart House Crossing to provide further ammunition for the infamous Blattbridge.

Toike staff were unwilling to believe that an accusation as hideous as this could possibly be founded on reality. A crack investigative reporting team was immediately formed and sent to the SAC offices. Upon arrival at SAC, our photographers witnessed an unidentified woman leaving the building with what appeared to be an envelope filled with \$188.00. Needless to say, the team was thoroughly disgusted (Meorge stepped in a big pile of dog doo which someone must have inadvertently left on the sidewalk in front of SAC - who the hell is Aristotle anyways). They entered the building in order to procure information.

The receptionist greeted them with a less than friendly welcome (she was ice). The investigators bombarded her with questions and much was revealed by her total lack of attention. The team captain (Editur, jersey #1) proceeded to light a cigarette. Before even the first heavenly puff of smoke was able to perforate his lungs, the receptionist woke and proceeded to beat him about the head with her note pad. Luckily, his screams of pain also woke the formerly honourable Charles Blattberg.

The team wasn't invited into his office but managed to ask several pertinent and revealing questions. Charles was quoted as saying "The bathroom is on the left as you walk in through the student lounge". His words were simple and to the point but the underlying message was clear. He knew why we were there and he wanted us out. Mumbling something about getting a haircut, the SAC prez left the building in a huff.

It was obvious that no further information would be gleaned from the tight lipped receptionist and so the team left in search of the mysterious accident victim. The unidentified woman (known only as the chick with curly hair and dark sunglasses) was questioned on the steps of UC.

According to the strange woman, Charles Blattberg had petitioned the government to build a giant Sky Walk over Queens Park Crescent South at the Hart House Crossing. His lame ex-



Picture portraying presidential payoff packet

cuses did not convince the officials in question that this particular crossing was dangerous and they were quick to point out that two safe and legal crossings are available to students not more than fifty feet to the north or south. Charles was very upset that the Blattbridge would not be built. He began a campaign to convince the government and university administration that the crossing was a potential source of loss in en-

rolment. The mysterious chick in dark glasses then informed us that for an undisclosed sum of money (\$188.00), she deliberately threw herself into the flow of traffic at the crossing. After about four or five tries, she was struck down by a particularly stupid motorist. "Uh, well, uh, it was a rainy day and I couldn't see her over my paper."

Toike staff found it particularly interesting that

the "payola" in question was SAC funds and budgeted within Project Aid. The entire affair is still under investigation but university administration personnel assure us that the Blattbridge is not a foreseeable possibility.

We here at the Toike have recently received

Continued on Page 14.

RED HORSE THROWN FROM CN TOWER BY MAN DYING OF CRABS

By Kevin Fair and Cary Moretti

For the third (3rd) time this week, colourful (colourful) animals were tossed from buildings that are the tallest free standing structures in the world. Curiously enough, each time the thrower was dying of a non-terminal disease. Hmnnnnnn? "Why a red horse?", police asked the animal hater who (whom) tossed the steed (large red furry animal). He replied, "God, my balls (testicles) hurt!" Hmnnnnnn! Why should man suffer from such heinous diseases (diseases) while dumb animals frolic about in kaleidoscopic colours.

Reserchers? Who needs 'em! 'People studying' at Ryerson Polytechnical Anthropological Biological Redundismal Superfluous Orthopedical Hyperbolical Public School for the Deaf (R.P.A.B.R.S.O.H.P.S. for the D.) were mostly confused by the saddle. Hmnnnnnn.

Readers may recall the horrible purple pig incident occurring in France late last week. The pig was thrown from the observation deck of the

Eiffel (Eye-full) Tower, the tallest free standing Eiffel Tower in the world. Fortunately, the infamous curled tail managed to greatly decrease the pig's downward velocity. The pig was treated in the french (fran'ais) hospital, Chez Hurtin (She's Hurtin) for multiple bruises. The ham hurler was suffering from sexually transmitted acne (dick zits, gives a whole new meaning to the term 'pop a boner' don't it?). Hmnnnnnn?!. When asked why, he replied "Quoi?" apparently, he didn't speak (parle) english (french).

Apparently the horses straight tail did not manage to slow it down one bit although it is currently a beautiful addition to the Mount Sinai Bizarre (weird) Gift Shop. The Tonawanda Humane Society (T.H.S.) was not available for comment, they are currently relocating due to a tragic fire which demolished much of their coloured wildlife preserves (you can purchase any of the preserves from your local grocer, this is not a plug).

Hmnnnnnn.

The mayor of St. Louis could find no connec-

tion between these brutal multi-hued mammalian massacres and last years stock market crash (hud). Hmnnnnnn!

The horse was pronounced 'Dead on Arrival' on the field of the Sky Dome. Structural engineers were thankful that the dome was closed at the time. The people that usually remove and dispose of dead coloured animals were absent. In a show of community awareness, the MacDonalds managerial personnel were more than happy to take care of the mess (horse splattered on Sky Dome feild). MacDonalds' spokesperson (spoke) announced at an early afternoon brunch/press conference/Hmnnnnnn later today that the 'McBig MacRed' would be hitting a MacDonalds near you (us, they, them, I, we, it, banana, him, her, Will Steves is a fig) soon.

Several threats and not-so-freindly letters have been received by the T.H.S. (Tasmanian Human Society). The letters were sent by the Guys Dying from Non-Terminal Diseases Who (Whom) Hate Coloured Animals (G.D. from N.T.D.W.(W).H.C.A.). Hmnnnnnn!?

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TOIKE OIKE

AS MUCH FUN AS MASTURBATING... but less messy!

Toike Staph

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and anyone else who we accidentally missed! Special thanks goes also to all those in Eng Soc activities who submitted articles.

The Editorial

Well, once again it has come time for me to ramble on about things that I have some opinion about. I'm not really in the mood for bitching all that much, so I will be brief.

Now after reading the title page, you might be wondering what exactly does PerestOIKEa mean. I would hope that it was obvious, but already some people have asked for clarification. Perestroika means "restructuring" and it is a term used to describe the reform movement which is sweeping the East Block countries. We thought that it would be funny to bring restructuring to campus. Little did we know the course of events which would occur while constructing the paper.

I was awed by the site of Berliners standing on The Wall, chipping away at it with a pick axe. That was one of the few times that as I watched something, I knew I was watching history in the making, an indelible image of how the world is changing in a big way.

After watching this amazing event, I then pick up a Varshitty only to read that ACSA has gotten space back thanks to their hero, David Neelands. What a crock!!! I don't want to get into the issue of whether ACSA deserves space or not for I don't want any kind of loud "sit in" at our next make-up meeting, but Neelands actions gall me. For the past years and years, including the actual eviction this year, Neelands continually "reminded" SAC of their ability to evict ACSA, only to pull the rug out from under SAC when they take the action Neelands suggested for so long. I only hope that as the East changes their ways to a more democratic form of government, that their nations do not get bogged down by "politicians" of the like of Neelands. (I'm sure he will want a media policy to stop editorials like this.)

Anyway, best of luck to all in the upcoming exams, and remember that everybody is entitled to their opinions, these are mine.

David Brown

Editor-in-Chief

TUITION FEES AS A BARRIER TO ACCESSABILITY

The Presidential Advisory Committee on Tuition Fees is meeting to review the background information and analyses relevant to tuition fee policy in Ontario and to advise the President on positions that might be taken forward to the Governing Council. One solution offered is fee differentiation, i.e. professional faculties such as engineering and medicine will pay higher fees over art and sciences students. The argument behind this is that a graduating engineer has a higher earning potential than a graduating English student, therefore it is felt that they should pay more while in university. There may be some validity to this; however, any increase in fees makes education less accessible to all students.

Prof. David Stager of the University of Toronto's Department of Economics wrote a report 'Focus on Fees: which the President's Advisory Committee on Tuition Fees has used in their discussions. This report claims that tuition fees have not kept pace with inflation (see the attached OES study); the reality of the situation is that government operating grants have not kept pace with inflation. Government grants are about 16% lower in constant dollars than in 1977-78. The universities' share of the budget has drastically been reduced, while Ontario universities (with the exception of Queen's) have faced record enrolments. The percentage of operating grants that each of the universities has received this year is 4.2%. University enrolment has increased, our basic needs have not changed, yet the Provincial Treasurer cut our funding from 6.7% (in 1987-88) to 4.2% (in 1988-89). The government has time and time again given speeches on the importance of education and the investment that it is to the future of Ontario. The participation rates of Ontario youth has increased as tuition, relative to family income, has gone down. It is time that in 1961 tuition

was 7.10% of family income and in 1986 it was only 2.87%. At the same time, however, the enrolment of Ontario youth in universities has increased from 6.5% to 16.8%. This fact cannot be overlooked! Keeping tuition under control allows for greater accessibility. Prof. Stager's report states that the cost of education is not a big factor in enrolment and other factors like social background take precedence. There is the problem that accepting this point and then allowing university education to become economically difficult increases this gap. We cannot allow this to become reality.

The provincial government had made a commitment to accessibility, but then fell short of supporting the increased enrolment. The changes in our student population (working, sole-support families, and lower-middle class backgrounds) have not economically been considered. High tuition becomes a barrier for all students. OSAP is incapable of handling these changes.

Presently, OSAP is deficient in some serious ways. OSAP cannot realistically cover the cost of living in Toronto, let alone the problems any student will encounter trying to get a loan while still residing with parents. It is unrealistic to expect OSAP that will be miraculously transformed in the face of tuition fee increases. Low income and those other students, some from already under-represented ethnic groups, overwhelmingly are unlikely to favour borrowing to finance education (or are unaware of how). Those who can benefit most from the university environment will be hurt the most by tuition fee increases. Low income groups, the disabled, visible minorities -- the groups that Prof. Stager identifies as the most reluctant to attend university -- will also be the groups that are the most reluctant to assume huge student loans.

For further information contact Melissa Young, External Commissioner at the SAC Office (978-4911) or come to the Tuition Fees forum on Wednesday, November 29th at 3:30 p.m. in the Earth Sciences Centre Auditorium (Room ES 1050).

Disclaimer

The Toike Oike is published sometime during the year with the full support and knowledge of The Engineering Society (ISSN 0049-4038) and is designed to entertain and inform. Most material contained herein is humorous in nature. Note the word humorous has been stressed. In fact, this disclaimer cannot stress enough the word humorous. This word means that all the serious people in this world cannot have a beef about the Toike because it is humour and thus is not to be taken seriously. This disclaimer is brought to you by the inalienable right of free speech. This means you let us print what we want and we accept any legitimate response from you. "Burn the Toike" is not a legitimate response. But we do have our limits in taste, so please make all submissions unoffensive. In most cases, names have been changed to protect the guilty (them) and the innocent (us). Send all letters, magazines, parcel bombs and suicide squads of religious fanatics to:

The Toike Oike
c/o the Editor-in-Chief
10 King's College Rd.
Sir Sandford Phlegmng Bldg.
Room B670
M5S-1A4

When Jerry Borins first took over the Wheat Sheaf Tavern back in 1969, he never changed a thing. "A great believer in tradition, eh Jerry?"

"Heck no! First thing I wanted to do was change the darn name. The Toronto Historical Society wouldn't let me. What in heck's a wheat sheaf anyhow?"



Which one is the dummy???
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GÖDIVA'S BÖXSKI

Dear Editor,

On behalf of all those involved in SAC's Daily Bread Food Bank Drive, we would like to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to the undergrad's at Mech. Eng. for their important contribution and support of our efforts. Your donation of \$250.55 will go a long way to help the hungry of Toronto.

We hope that we can rely on your further support during our next two campaigns.

Once again, we thank you for your generosity.

Sincerely,
Musarait Kashmiri
Chairperson
U of T DBFB Drives

Dear Godiva's Box,

There once were some dumb engineers
Who thought ~~no~~-meant have some more beers

As they were drinking their ale,
Stated, "Birth control -- onus of the female."

And felt they had nothing to fear.

Two nurses who were oh so dead
Knew ~~no~~ meant not with some dumb engineers

Not until they get wise
Decide to condomize
Birth control's everyone's responsibility
you knobs!!

Signed - no I don't have an affliction
for doing dishes (Sheena)
and the Supervisor (Jill)

Thanks for coming out. - Ed.

Deer Toike Oike,

I am pissed. Very pissed. The reason is twofold. One, I've been having some BEVERages. Two, my life long dream of getting some printed material in the worlds greatest paper (or at least U of T's) happened, but no chicks were impressed. Damn! Everyone I know (well not everyone) enjoyed Issue 2's "points to ponder". But no one believes I helped write sum of them. Shit, I say to myself. Shit, I forgot to sign my name at the end of dah letter I sent you. Shit. Hopefully with Issue 3, you will use sum more of the "points to ponder". I will get my name on the contributing stable (Then again I mile not). Any fuck, issue two was a riot. Hell I was in tears after #1, you should of seen me after #2! Top 69 - was great. Havenger Scunt made me wish I had bin an Engineer. The cut up of the SAC handbook, wuz 100% true I like yer cover a hell of a lot better. The quotes and fucked-up cwoates was great. The paper bag plastic bag editorial wuz great. Not only wuz it



true, but it cut up to little pieces of shit, the Varshitty article. Good work!

O.K., That's all I got time for this time. Until next time, if there is a next time, I leave you with this point to ponder, isn't it strange we spend 9 months trying to get out of the womb, and then spend the rest of our lives trying to get back in.

Regards,

The World's Greatest Pittsburgh Penguin fan
Rick Ambrozic
Toike Oike #1

The cheque's in the mall Rick - Ed.

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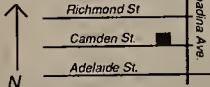
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"Okay Cary, I'll take you on now." - Cosy

"No, its when we sit in a circle and tie each other up." - Eric

"I'm going to masturbate and I'm going to do it for me." - (Sex With) Sue Johannsen

"Is mine hung?" - Ken DeJong

"It might grab you by the short-and-curlics later on." - Professor Mills

"We gotta think of some Mooseheads." - Kevin

"I'm known as the Arnold Schwarzenegger of the Physics Department." - Professor Logan

"Cary, how big do you want to be when your hanging?" - Dave Brown

"Kevin, did you eat my nibs?" - Lee Anne

"Don't stroke it, just cut it off!" - Viktor Kvrigic



POINTS TO PONDER

Why do Dentists insist on talking to you when they have their fingers down your throat.

Does Oji have any classes at all?

Why is Charles so fucking pretty?

Why do they always lock one of the wooden doors into SF (SE entrance).

Are blue boxes recyclable?

Does the guy selling food in front of the Koffler Centre take uppers?

Why is it that all of our articles seem so much funnier when we first type them then when they actually come out in print.

Why do we drive on parkways and park on driveways?

If Helen Keller burned her face answering the iron, how did she know it was ringing?

Why are points to ponder so hard to think up?

Does anybody other than Rick Ambrozic actually ponder these points?

What ever happened to that sign the Varshitty put up last year?

Why is it that on escalators the thing you put your hand on goes slightly faster than the thing you put your feet on?

Cold as Hell?

If scientists discovered a cure for apathy, would anybody care?

Why are streetcar tracks just as wide as your car wheels?

Who the fuck decided that eg. would be short for example?

Who are those assholes who won't shut up at the SAC free films?

What the fuck is an Ombudsman?

How do they expect to fill the SkyDome for the Vanier Cup when the Argos can't?

Is or is not a "holy fuck" a sin?

Every friday afternoon from 3:00 til 7:00

SLUBS

In the Sandford Fleming Basement Cafeteria

T.I.T FINDS BEER PIPELINE

BY: John Kuri
Mech 9T1

Since the Toike Investigation Team (T.I.T) always has a keen nose for smelling beer and trouble we began to wonder if all the construction by the Pratt building was just for the Pratt building. Or was the university trying to slip something in under our noses, or feet. Upon questioning several of the construction workers on site, we got more and more confused. Either they all thought that they were the boss and kicked us off the job site or kept talking to us in some foreign tongue. Every time we wished to speak to the Dean or any other person in authority, they ignored us so we decided to go under cover.

That night, after breaking into the Dean's office we discovered a file on his desk. This file provided the answer to our questions. Apparently our dean was in serious discussions with president Connelli. He wanted to add a clause to the constitution stating that engineering was a distinct society on campus, or we would separate. Boy was he serious ... Part of the contingency plan was an emergency beer pipeline running in front of the Mechanical building.

Apparently our dean realized that Connelli may order C.B.S. to cut off beer to our faculty, trying to bring us to our knees. Therefore he has arranged an emergency supply of that life sustaining fluid. Our facility was now to

be supplied with Canadian, Black Label, Molson's dry, Mott's Clamato, Mott's Extra Spicy and rum & coke. All of this was to be paid for by our faculty. We looked up in awe a Heinke's picture knowing that he was the provider of the sacred fluids.

Something else then caught our eye. What was that on the blue print, a smudge? No it can't be two spur lines running into SAC? After much searching we discovered that Charles ordered the lines of Mott's Clamato to be run into the SAC dome at SAC's expense. So this was the real tunnel he was after not the other one on the east side of campus. Apparently the people at SAC couldn't drink beer since beer commercials were sexist and they were boycotting, sorry personcotting them. The next page revealed a more startling fact. The beer lines were to be tied into the plumbing and now every drinking fountain would have one of these fluids running through it. Wow! What a way to get ready for a calculus quiz and really be creative. Upon seeing all of this the, T.I.T felt like a drink and returned to their hole in Eng Soc. Knowing that our dean was putting money to good use not like the rest of the campus, doing things like SPENDING \$500 000 ON PRESIDENT GEORGIO CONNELLI'S HOUSE!!!!



Above: Pipeline to beer store is virtually completed

ALIEN COMMANDESS DEMAND SPACE

By: Rob Urwin
MMS 9T3

Alien life forms reportedly made contact with students in a landing on front campus in front of University College early Friday morning.

About 3:45 Friday morning, a UFO was spotted landing in the center of the front playing field. A drunken Firosch who was wandering in the area at the time said, "Well, I thought it was Satan at first, but then I realized that it wasn't."

The aliens, reported to resemble large pieces of Mary-Rott fish, left their craft parked on the field, and went to the SUC offices to wait for the executive to arrive. When they arrived, the aliens, calling themselves Alien Commanders Against Relativity (A.C.A.R.), demanded SUC space, stating that they not

only represented all extra-terrestrials on campus, but were also intergalactic diplomats assigned to help U of T students in galactic affairs, and thus represented all students on campus. When SUC refused to allocate them space, they first threatened to throw Charles Blattburg into the nearest naked singularity (black hole, for all you illiterates), but this threat proved so popular with students that ACAR decided to enlist the forces of ACSA and the women's collective.

ACAR offices are located in the Robart's library, in which the aliens plan to return to their own planet. When asked how they planned to return using the library as a ship, they muttered something about Brownian motion and improbability, and then asked where the could get a good cup of hot tea substitute. Their own ship was towed by the mice for parking without a permit. When asked if this

was a military or civilian visit, they mumbled incoherently about discipline, and how they couldn't read while in hyperspace.

Recent developments have shown that the aliens were in fact pieces of Mary-Rott fish which had escaped from their confinement cells. It is not yet known how the pieces of fish escaped, nor how they acquired a UFO.

The official SUC propaganda agency, the Varsbitty, published a photo of the UFO parked on front campus, but inside sources maintain that it wasn't an elaborate BFC caper designed to remove Blattburg from the known universe.

SUC is conducting guided tours of both the landing site and the E.T.'s confinement cells. SUC is also recruiting volunteers to cross an event horizon (for all you Firosch who didn't have to write the T.A.T., that's the part of a black hole you can't get back from).

CANNONBALL

The Engineering Semi-Formal

Friday January 26th

at The Old Mill

\$25 per person

Tickets on sale soon.



BUNK HIGHWAYS UNSAFE

By: Elliot Weishurg
IND 9T3

A Ryerson "Engineer" has been held responsible for constructing the Bay Bridge and interstate 1-880 which were partially demolished in the recent San Francisco earthquake. Joe E. Anti-school was reached at his home at the evergreen hostel for comment.

"Like what do you expect man, I'm surprised that it lasted this long. I thought a severe fart would knock that bridge right over. As for bunk-highways in an earthquake zone, well it seemed like a good idea at the time. I guess I just wasn't paying any attention that day when we learned how to construct trusses."

Joe Anti-school really wanted to pursue a career in journalism, but when the poly-tech school wouldn't admit him, he decided to go into a less demanding course at Rye-high.

"Fuck," he continued, "that asswipe who sold us the 400 bottles of crazy-glue is to blame. Shit, that crap wouldn't stick to fly paper. You try puttin' a couple of I beams together with it!"

Anti-school, now a hot-dog vendor at College Street and King's College Road, says that he will probably go back to Rye-high at the graduate level. "It's lotsa fun goin' there. Getting a degree there is a lot like a Jarvis Street hooker, fast and easy."



Artists rendition of ACAR leader at SAC meeting

A long time ago, on a campus far, far away ...

PARADE WARS

Chief Attillator

It was a time of the Empire. The empress, from the seat of her cosy throne, had successfully disbanded the Old SAC Republic with the help of the Dark Lord of the Filth, Darth Vattillator. Order in the Old SAC Republic was kept by the Geritol Knights until Darth Vattillator and his Stormtroopers hunted them down and killed them. Only one Knight survived this. He was known throughout the galaxy. His name ... OjiWan Kadisa.

OjiWan had secretly brought together a band of rebels to fight the Empire. This old Geritol Knight had studied under the Geritol master, Yookar. Their ally was a power riot commonly known by most mortals. It was called the "Farts". Darth also had this power, but he used it for evil purposes such as stinking up elevators and killing flowers. He was more skilled in using the Farts than OjiWan.

In this adventure, OjiWan and his pitiful band of rebels were challenging the power and strength of the Empire by disrupting the exhibition of the Empire's most powerful weapon, the MIGHTY SKULE™ NUCLEAR PARTICLE ACCELERATOR. As the Empire's flagship, the Lady Godiva, entered the K.C.Circle system, they found the rebels blocking the proceedings by protesting on the planet about to be destroyed by the M.S.N.P.A. The rebels attempted to engage in battle with the Imperial forces. Their attempts were to no avail.

Darth Vattillator gave the signal and a bright green laser was emitted from the powerful weapon. A nanosecond later, a large air-bomb was heard and the planet exploded into a gazillion pieces taking the rebels with it.

Unfortunately, OjiWan escaped the explosion and went into hiding. Two hologram communications were sent back and forth

over the incident. Of course, nothing came about that because of the supreme rule the Empire had over the universe.

Peace was restored and the Empire continued to keep their reign over the universe for eons and eons.

THE END



The Toike Oike common sexual misconceptions

1. A clitoris is a type of flower.
2. A pubic hair is a type of rabbit.
3. "Spread-Eagle" is an extinct bird.
4. Vagina is a medical term used to describe a form of heart trouble.
5. A menstrual cycle has three wheels.
6. A G-string is part of a violin.
7. "Semen" is another word for sailor.
8. "Anus" is the latin word for yearly.
9. Testicles are found on octopuses.
10. Asphalt describes rectal trouble.
11. Kotex is a radio station in Bryan, Texas.
12. Masturbate is used to catch large fish.
13. Colitis is a musical instrument.
14. Fetus is a character on Gunsmoke.
15. An umbilical cord is part of a parachute.
16. A condom is an apartment complex.
17. An orgasm is the person who accompanies a choir in church.
18. A diaphragm is a drawing you use in geometry.
19. Dildo is a variety of pickles.
20. A lesbian is a person from the middle east.
21. Sodomy is a kind of fast growing grass.
22. Pornography is the business of making record albums.
23. Genitals are people of a Non-Jewish origin.
24. "Douché" is an italian word for twelve.
25. An enema is someone who is not your friend.
26. Scrotum is a small planet near uranus.
27. Orgasms are little bugs found in stagnant water.
28. A vulva is an automobile from Sweden.
29. A fallopian tube is part of a television.
30. It is dangerous to have a wet dream under an electric blanket.
31. Fellatio is a character in Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice.
32. Cunnilingus is a person who can speak four languages.

THE ATTACK OF THE FEMLIB AVENGER

By: Iron Mike
Mech 9T2

It was a quiet day at Eng. Soc.; maybe a little bit too quiet. The Eng. Comm. officer was busy doing those things that Eng. Comm. officers do. The 94% alcohol was safely locked away in the Bnad room, just as the 94% alcohol should be. The Eng. Soc. president lounged about in the Eng. Soc. presidential office doing typically Eng. Soc. president kinds of things.

It was about 2:47 PM in the afternoon when Herbert (an Eng. Sci. Firosh who could do many complicated integrations in his head and knew by heart, the value of pi to 137 decimal places, but was not really a lot of fun to be around - a typical Eng. Sci.) strode meekly in, clutching in his hand a rigorous proof of Fermat's last theorem which he planned to submit to *The Cannon*. But wait, who was that coming out of the vice-president's office?

It was a woman.

It was a large, rather unshapely woman wearing a spandex body suit. Herbert cringed. But wait again, what was that she was carrying out of the office? It was back-issues of the *Toike Oike*. Who could this woman be and why would she want to steal back-issues of the *Toike Oike*? But wait yet again ... it couldn't be, it had to be, it could only be ... that defender of women's rights, that troublemaker of engineers and real men everywhere, the mascot and hero of the U of T women's centre ... The Femlib Avenger!

Herbert froze with fear. This was The Femlib Avenger.

Herbert had thought she was only a legend, a mythical creature who arose in defense of freedom and equality whenever engineers tried to have fun. But she really existed. She was right there in front of him. Herbert was scared shitless. Before Herbert could do anything, she suddenly declared, "Feminists, united, can kill you obnoxious undesirables." Then she bolted out of the room, in the process knocking over a can of red paint with which the BFC had not planned to write across the front of UC in large, capital letters, "HEY ARTSIES, YOU SUCK. EAT A BAG

OF SHIT." leaving the Eng. Soc. floor stained a deep, dark red.

Later that same day

It was a *Toike Oike* make up like any other *Toike Oike* make up. Beer was consumed. Stupid jokes were passed around. Beer was consumed. Offensive jokes were passed around. Beer was consumed. Important moral decisions were made. Beer was consumed. Beer was consumed. Beer was consumed.

"This article is funny. Are we going to use it?"

"No, we can't. It could be considered sexist."

"Hey, this joke is really funny. Can we use it?"

"Nope. Some people might think it's dehumanizing."

"How about this one? This is really, really funny."

"No. It could be interpreted as being offensive to South-American burrowing aardvarks who have middle ear infections."

"Yeah, maybe you're right. We sure wouldn't want to offend anybody."

A silence befell the disheartened *Toike* maker-uppers. Herbert saw his chance. "Hey guys, I've got this neat joke about second order partial derivatives." It was at this precise moment that The Femlib Avenger appeared, seemingly from nowhere, and said, "Listen, I condemn killjoy men. You can't lambaste indefinitely. Tomorrow." Then, suddenly, faster than a 386, The Femlib Avenger snatched the case of BEVERages and threw it against the wall and departed almost (but not quite) as fast as she had appeared leaving a roomful of BEVERageless engineers. The engineers cried. But wait. They wouldn't stand for this. They couldn't take this lying down. Engineers do not allow themselves to be pushed around by artsies in spandex. Something had to be done. But wait again. What did she mean with that "Tomorrow" bit. Was it a threat? Could it be a warning of some kind? But wait yet again. Tomorrow was going to be the semi-bi-annual LOMB sing-a-

long at SUDS. Could it be that The Femlib Avenger was going to crash the semi-bi-annual LOMB sing-a-long at SUDS and wreak untellable havoc? But wait just one more time. The Mighty Skule™ Cannon was scheduled to make an appearance at the semi-bi-annual. (yeah, yeah, you know) It couldn't be. Could it? She wouldn't dare. Would she? It wasn't so. Was it? It was. The Femlib Avenger was planning to steal the pride of the Skule™ of Practical Science, the sacred symbol of all that was and is engineering, the thing that made a lot of noise... The Mighty Skule™ Cannon. DUH-NUH (really ominous chord - ed) This dastardly plot had to be foiled. They would have to come up with a plan.

The very next day at SUDS

The air was filled with the smell of fermented barley and hops as the Bnad broke into yet one more verse of *Gang Bang*. The level of excitement far surpassed anything ever before reached at SUDS. A certain, special kind of tension could be felt as everyone anxiously waited to see the cannon... and The Femlib Avenger.

"Is it all ready?"

"Yup, we've got a copy of the October 10, 1988 *Toike Oike* soaked in gasoline with a packet of matches sitting beside it to use as bait and a really big net to catch her with."

"Great. Is it time then?"

"It's time. I hope this works."

"ROLL OUT GODIVA"

All of the engineers sprang to their feet in an almost (but not quite) religious fervor, chanting in joy the lyrics to their beloved hymn. If everything worked as planned, upon hearing *Godiva*, The Femlib Avenger would make her move, knowing that the cannon was soon to arrive, then seeing the *Toike Oike* she would be lured under the net, trapped and turned over to the proper authorities... not the BFC.

Drink run, drink run, drink run, drink run and come along with us

For we don't give a damn for any damn man

if he don't give a damn for us

It was working. The unmistakable spandex form was creeping in the back door. But wait. She wasn't being lured by the *Toike Oike* and matches. She was heading straight for the cannon. With a rate of change of position equalled only by an engineer going to the beer store after a calculus exam, she bounded over to the cannon, withdrew a great big pair of bolt cutters from the hip pocket of her spandex body suit, cut the chains that attached the cannon to the cannon guard and, with a cry of, "Engineers are through mocking establishment," ran out the door taking

The Mighty Skule™ Cannon with her. Had the unthinkable actually happened? Had The Mighty Skule™ Cannon been stolen? Was this to become the most blackest of black days in the history of U of T engineering? But wait just one last time. The stunned silence in the pub was broken by a huge crash in the corridor. Everybody went to look and there was Herbert, sitting on top of The Femlib Avenger, holding The Mighty Skule™ Cannon, apparently having tackled the offensive offender and retrieved the wonderful weapon. There was great rejoicing and they named an equation after him. (little did they know that actually, Herbert had merely been bending over to pick up his pocket protector when The Femlib Avenger had run into him, slipped on the pocket protector and was rendered unconscious by a blow on the head from Herbert's HP 28-S, which he had dropped in the scuffle)

This was the moment of truth. They could find out who The Femlib Avenger really was. Not the BFC chief hesitated for a moment then ripped off her mask. It was assistant vice-president of student affairs David Neelands.

"It's assistant vice-president of student affairs David Neelands." said not the BFC chief.

"Why did you do it, Dave?"

"I just wanted to have some fun," replied Dave. "Nobody ever lets me have any fun."

As the Mice hauled the Dave away, his parting words were, "And I would've gotten away with it too, if it weren't for you meddling kids."

RESEARCHERS FORMULATE BEER RETENTION TIME

By: Ken Chasse and Justin Bowler

An Engineer at drink in a bar may have dire need to be aware of all possible interferences with chick acquisition. Chief among these, of course, is controlling cravings to take a bad piss. An engineer, of course, is quite logical, even Vulcan-like, in his assessment of the world around him. Application of numerical methods is customary, when such are available. A discipline sorely lacking in such methods is just such an activity as swallowing a load of brewski.

The Association for the Numericalization of Alcoholic Liquids (ANAL) has spent many hours in the Labat-ory, lavatory and out in the field (SUDDS, Madison, Brunny, Reznikoff's) taking samples and providing free beers to come up with a indispensable formula for Engineers.

With this formula, an Engineer, or even an artist, can accurately determine the length of time he will retain (rent in actuality) the next few beers, before making the inevitable trip.

The variables in operation during quaffation of said brewskis are:

- a alcohol content of beer (%)
- p density of beer (a chunky-style beer takes longer) (spec. grav.)
- n number of beers consumed since last piss (unitless)
- m mass of drinker (not including beers later inhaled) (kg)
- t experience (years)
- b bladder size (distended) (litres)
- x distance to washroom (m)
- c cleanliness or (stench)¹ factor (unitless scale 1-reeks, 10-Sheraton washroom)
- v speed of drinking (minutes/beer)
- p people in washroom (people)
- u receptacles in washroom (receptacles)
- l length of washroom (m)
- w width of washroom (m)
- g gender constant (.5 for guys, .8 for girls) (girls hate messy washrooms, guys don't care)
- K units/realistic-result fudge constant K=2.983 (you figure the units out, or what they mean in reality!)
- T total final retention time (min)

In deriving a formula, we take into effect a few factors:

MCR Motor Control Retention Index - this enables, or rather, disables the drinker to make it to the washroom

$$MCR = \frac{\alpha n}{\tau m}$$

By Bathroom factor - variables such as the cleanliness/stench index of the bathroom apply here, the number of urinals in the people wanting to use the urinals/stalls, and the size of the washroom

$$\beta_f = \frac{c^2(lw)^{0.15}}{\text{MAX}[(p-u),1]x^{0.2}}$$

MAX[(p-u),1] takes the largest of (p-u) and 1 p-u is the number of people in line for any number of urinals u, or if there is no line up, the factor is 1 (no wait).

The final formula comes out as:

$$T_{\text{MAX}} = \frac{m^{0.3} \rho b}{v n^{2.5} \alpha K \beta_f}$$

Note: The MCR_f factor has been integrated into the above formula.

In using this formula, the average guy at SUDDS can find out the time before his next urination:

- a 5% beer
- p density of beer (TOBY is 1.032 spec. grav.)
- n 5 beers consumed
- m 70kg drinker
- t 2 years at drinking
- b 0.3 litre bladder (min. tolerance)
- x 30m to can
- c 3/10 - the SF washroom is DISGUSTING
- v 15 min a beer
- p 4 people in washroom
- u 3 urinals (girls have 6!!)
- l 3 m long washroom
- w 2 m wide

This results in a time of T_{max}=38.8 minutes.

If you have any further additions, theories or research, submit it to the TOIKE OIKE, 10 King's College Road, Toronto, Ontario, Canada, North America, Terra, Sol, Milky Way.

We Want Your Opinion of Marriott

The Engineering Society has received several informal verbal complaints about the quality of the food, the prices and the service in the Sandford Fleming Cafeteria. Since the beginning of this term, the new Marriott food services have been constantly changing their service (i.e. prices, variety of food offered etc.). Since they are still getting used to their new home this is a good opportunity for us to express our views and concerns about how the cafeteria is going to be operated. I have already sent a letter to the administration at Simcoe Hall telling them some of the complaints which I have heard to date. A copy of this letter was also sent to Marriott Foods.

I now sit on the food services committee which meets monthly to discuss the food services on campus. For me to effectively show that the students who use the Sandford Fleming Cafeteria are not happy with Marriott I need something in writing from you. Please write any complaints you have, being as specific as possible, and submit them to the V.P. Activities mailbox located in the Engineering Society office. It is very important that these complaints be serious if we wish to see the appropriate changes brought about. It is not necessary to include your name on any complaint. If you are happy with the services, we wish also to hear in what way you are pleased. We can only make a difference if we have the support of our student body.

Kevin Fair
Vice President Activities

SANTA WILL BE WATCHING YOU



The HUNGRY in Toronto NEED YOUR HELP. The week of Mon. Nov. 27 to Fri. Dec. 1, The DAILY BREAD FOOD BANK will be accepting your contributions. PLEASE DONATE packaged, non-perishable food items. Drop boxes will be stationed in the Eng Soc and at SAC.

SHOVING, SHOUTING SKULEMEN SNOWBALL SIDEWALK PICKETS

What a stupid fuckin title for an article. This is perfectly typical of the type of supreme intelligence displayed by those monsters of modern thought at the Varshitty! - Ed.

The above title was the headline for the January 19, 1968 edition of The Varsity. It attempted to describe the events of the day before, when The Ad Hoc Committee Against the War in Vietnam held a demonstration in front of the Galbraith building. They did not want companies involved in the American war effort to be allowed to recruit students on campus. Also, they wanted the engineers to "recognize their moral responsibilities and not to apply to those companies complicit in the war and to protest the use of the university facilities by such companies". Three hundred of them showed up for the protest. Unfortunately for them, one thousand engineers showed up to counter the protest. For days, signs had been up in the Galbraith building pressing the engineers to "show your manliness by asserting your right to work for the

employer of your choice". The demonstrators gathered at 1:00 pm across from the Galbraith building while the engineers filled the plaza in front of it. Suddenly the engineers shouted, "One, two, three!", and let loose a barrage of snowballs. The demonstrators were forced to turn their backs and hide behind their signs. The violence died down after about ten minutes when a few pickets were hurt. When the pickets attempted to cross the street, the engineers yelled, "Sidewalk, sidewalk, we want our sidewalk!". Much shoving ensued. After Dean Ham asked the engineers to let the pickets "have their fun", the pickets handed out leaflets, some of which were taken by engineers and burned. Signs were also taken. The shoving continued and got worse until the protest ended and the students dispersed.

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BFC FLEXES ITS MUSCLES



Chuckie

BFC RELEASES CONFIDENTIAL DOCUMENTS

by Da' Chief and his speechwriter

In da' BFC's unending quest to foster more school spirit, (SKULE already has spirit!) we have graciously decided to release the actual dimensions of the SAC dome for publication. While we condon only professionals (ie: profacs) attempt to undertake such treacherous tasks as assailing the dome, this information will enable aspiring vandals to accurately calculate the necessary amount of surface covering material (paint, wallpaper, wood, cum, Will Steeves hlood, etc.) required.

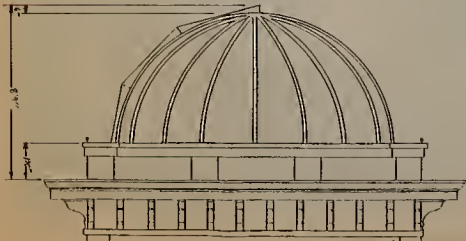
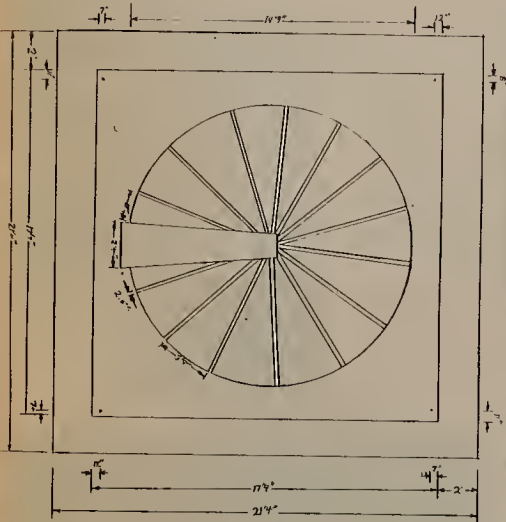
LEGAL NOTICE

(To cover our asses)

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by Da' Chief

The BFC had been lying low for a while (we're always lying low when we're not performing a caper), but in a surprise move, da' BFC kidnapped three SAC hacks. They was Chuckie, Kristin, and Mike. (Mike is Kristin's squeeze.) Da' BFC then dragged them up to the top of their own dome and forced them to perform malicious acts to it.

In a fit of generosity, we even let the SAC slime paint their silly SAC symbol (the funny looking one on all their shit) (shit: n), any object that is not desirable to touch and which performs no useful function. Including, but not limited to: pens, pencils, windbreakers, t-shirts, sweatshirts, (late) directories, handbooks, Will Steeves, etc.)

During the caper, the mice showed up. They questioned Da' Chief but he exercised his unlimited authority over the SAC goofs (particularly Chuckie) and Chuckie told the mice to go away. The mice were dumbfounded. Once they saw the awesome might of the BFC and what we can do when we decide to execute a caper, they ran away mumbling something about the BFC not being any fun anymore and how are they gonna keep their jobs if they can't even charge us.

p.s. Kristin, sorry I spelled your name wrong before but notice how I got it right here.



Playing A Little Shinnny.

Wrap the stick. Sharpen the blades. Check the equipment. Don't open your bag inside the house. Go to the rink. Put on your jock. Your garters. Your stockings. Your gloves. Hit the ice. Skate like a mad dog. Level everything that moves. Take wicked slapshots. Score the winner. Shower. Have a beer with your wingers. That's what playing a little shinnny is all about.

Molson Canadian
What Beer's All About.



9T1's QUEST FOR ACCESSABILITY



Ah, look, the Med Sci ramp. The original. I'm glad the medical building is accessible to people in wheelchairs. Pretty nice ramp. Nice slope ... real nice slope. Hey ... wait a minute, it's too steep ... I can't stop ... I'm heading towards UC!



How do I get into this building? I can't tell the UC people about lack of accessibility. Why doesn't anybody help me? Why is there no ramp?



Whew! Rolling again. I think I'll go to SAC, and get some publicity through them. Damn, why don't they level these curbs. And why do people park their cars in front of the levelled areas? Ticket these assholes.



Oh look! It's Charles, he should be able to help me. Wait, there's no ramp. "Hey Charles, this is a student's building, yet wheelchair students can't get in." "Hey 9T1, is that your cameraman over there?" "No Charles ... uh ... he's just a tourist." "Oh shit!"

By: Eric Matusiak

Before you look at the pictures answer this question. When you're walking down the street, and you see a person in a wheelchair, do you make a point of not looking at them for fear of staring? Think about it.

Anyway, we've had this wheelchair around the EngSoc for sometime (it magically appeared, really). A few people, like 9T1, learned how to manoeuvre it. We found that we take a lot of things for granted in our lives. Perspectives change when you are in a wheelchair. We realized that getting to class and getting around campus would be difficult in a wheelchair. So, we sent our brave volunteer '9T1' around campus on a Quest for Accessibility. We wanted to see if we could get into the so-called accessible buildings and discover which ones weren't accessible.

We found that most buildings on downtown campus are not accessible - or that their accessibility is rather useless. Take Con Hall for example. Great, you can get a wheelchair in. But the washrooms are 6 steps down. Fine ... Simcoe Hall probably has 1st floor washrooms and it adjoins Con Hall. But, there are three steps between Con Hall and Simcoe Hall. People in wheelchairs can't even get in to see the President (listening Mr. Pritchard?). Buildings like Sid Smith and UC claim to be accessible, but we couldn't find the entrances. Disabled people only have 10 minutes between class too. We should mention that our Sandford Fleming/Galbraith buildings are ramp accessible on the north side (automatic doors even) and both have elevators. Unfortunately, we too also have other buildings which fail the test.

To those of you who possibly think that these pictures are insulting to disabled people, I'll clarify. We are using satire to make fun of the accessibility situation at U of T. We hope that this page will make you, the reader, realize the problems disabled people face at this university and in everyday life. Sometimes, stunts like these are necessary to highlight a problem. Maybe next time you won't look away.



SLAM



Great! SigSam has a wheelchair accessible entrance in plain view. Good marks to these people.

Hey Varsity! I've got this great story on the availability/lack of wheelchair accessibility on downtown campus. Shit! Not again. No ramp! Fine, I'll take my story to the Toike.



Get involved with drugs, before your children do.



What a Toike make-up. I hope they like my story. Toike Oike reminder: Don't drink and drive.



Skule™ Nite

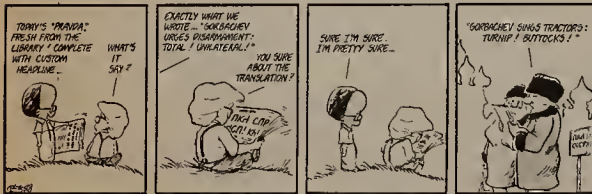
To get the most out of your after-school hours,
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You could...

- ...write the scripts
- ...act out the scripts
- ...play the music
- ...build the sets
- ...run the lights
- ...apply the makeup
- ...make the costumes
- ...advertise the show
- ...be part of the crew and go to the parties.

Hayley Ohlig (Producer) 782-3620

Franco Minatel (Director) 598-2765



Engineering Science Hymn

(to the tune of Lady Godiva)

BY: MARK LANGLEY, BRENT OSTER AND STUART FOWLER
ENG SCI 9T2

We are, we are, we are, we are Engineering Scientists
The only course that's guaranteed to make you slash your wrists.
You thought you were smart, well hey, you aren't,
and this is the proof
You opted to take Eng Sci, therefore you must be a goof.

We made it into second year and now we're in a plight,
We're the masochistic ones who didn't see the light.
Two more years of this and we'll be as brain dead
As any first year civil engineering cement head.

I wanted to be in Aerospace and reach for the stars.
Instead I'm going to flunk out and end up washing cars.
I should have listened to my mom and become a mech,
At least then I could have got a job in a high school teaching
"tech."

I wonder if this theory will ever come to any use.
It's not fair that I should be subject to all of this abuse.
I'm going to kill my TA and run away as far as I can.
And never admit I was once an Engineering Science man.

In high school I was brainy and made it through with ease.
Now these two years of Eng Sci have got me on my knees.
If I ever survive this course alive, this promise I will swear,
I will never let my kid become an Eng Sci engineer!

ARTSIES BUY BERLIN WALL



By: Perestoika Free Press

An unnamed source at Simcoe Hall has revealed that president-elect Richard Pritchard has unveiled a new plan to encourage higher enrolment in arts the science. The plan does little to encourage new enrolment, hut it does what it can to maintain any form of student population in North Campus. Crisis conditions call for drastic measures. Apparently, Pritchard has just returned from East Berlin (notice he hasn't been in the news lately) and has returned with a novel idea. "Build a wall around 'em. That should control the masses." (Pritchard or Lenin said this, we're not sure - Ed.) Yes, our new president has purchased the Berlin Wall (Breakthrough funds no doubt - Ed.) and plans to have it shipped over hlock by hlock courtesy of Canada Post and VIA Rail. Thus by 1995, the Wall will have been reconstructed around the artsie colleges. Special status, i.e. a wall surrounding it, will be given to Devonshire house because as Pritchard (or Lenin) said, "Their parties are ruining our young's minds."

We have discovered that the minds of their young are not the reason for the wall. Apparently, thousands of arts and science students are packing and fleeing the depressed, oppressive (and the extreme Left) colleges for the free and prosperous professional faculties. Apparently some of them have gotten the strange idea that they might actually have to get a job after graduation.

Said one student who wanted to remain anonymous due to persecution in his homeland (i.e. Vic), "I just need some hope in my

life. There's no hope here. We're selling our land to professional types just to stay in school. Our economy is in ruins! It all has to stop somewhere."

Also included in Pritchards decree was a proposal which indicated a use for the leftover wall. Apparently the plan includes an adaptation of the parking garage intended for hack campus. The garage will be built such that the top level can contain a maze made out of the wall. The maze will be used for a new full credit course known as PSY 399, Finding Out How The Rat Feels.

Dean of Engineering, G. Heinke, said, "Now, more than ever, we have to keep our disenfranchised students in Devonshire House nourished. An emergency airlift is already being planned for when the dark day finally comes."

Other facets of the wall are reported to include all tank traps, guard towers, machine gun nests, harbed silly string, attack Chihuahuas, and imported East German Guards (they needed the work). Included in the construction of the Wall will be a unique method of artsie control. Engineers have been contracted in to form hig, hig scary integrals which are designed to scare all artsies away. These integrals will be painted on the inside of the walls by Rye-high "Engineers" who don't know anything about the integrals, hut at least they are not afraid of them. "This wall," cried Richard Pritchard (or Lenin - we're still not sure), "will usher in a new era in mass control, er I mean education. Discipline! Discipline! That is the answer for the errors in our ways. The Wall won't fail a second time!"

FULL COUNCIL MEETING

Thursday Nov. 23

5-7pm

GB 244

News/Features

Electrical Engineering Wins \$4 M in Additional Funding

By Raymond Chiu CIV 9T1

A proposal put forth by the Department of Electrical Engineering has received funding of over \$10 million a part of the federal government's \$240 million Networks of Centres of Excellence (NCE) Program. This program encourages universities to collaborate on projects in "cutting-edge" fields, which include various medical-biological and engineering related areas.

Professor Salama was the main force behind the Network in Microelectronic Device Circuits and Systems for Ultra-Large-Scale Integration, one of the only 14 winning proposals out of the 168 put forth by researchers across Canada. U of T will receive \$1 million a year for four years, with the rest of the \$10 million going to other universities collaborating in the Network's effort.

The success, says Professor Sedra, Electrical Engineering Chairman, has been "due to the excellence of the people involved . . . across the country." This added boost, amounting to a 12% increase in the Electrical research budget, has implications mainly for graduate work and there exists the possibility of need for more faculty in coming years. Undergraduate thesis students may also be involved.

Other engineering departments at U of T also involved in winning proposals include Civil Engineering in High-Performance Concrete and Chemical Engineering in wood pulp research.

From Engineer To Canadian Cabinet Minister

Second of Three Part Series on C.D. Howe

By Stephen Quan MECH 9T1

The new prime minister had decided, in a predawn decision about four days after the election, to take in Howe as the minister for the soon to be created Department of Transport.

Howe clearly stood out in the new King cabinet. Then as now, lawyers predominated in the government-nine out of sixteen cabinet ministers were of the legal profession. None had any scientific or technical background. As the Minister of Transport, Howe's character reflected some of the characteristics of his engineering background, contrasting sharply with many of his colleagues.

Following his previous experiences in engineering schools and with his own firm, Howe was straightforward almost to a fault—brief and concise, but a poor speaker. Loyalty and honesty surrounded his relations with subordinates. Despite this tough reputation, many who knew Howe found him to be quite a soft-hearted man on the inside.

Howe also struck a difference with many politicians of the day by avoiding partisan politics. He had no qualms about hiring known conservatives to work for his department, so long as they were the best people for the job.

At the time, under strong leadership, the national rail company had improved its condition and was on its way to reversing its previous woes when the Great Depression struck. The CNR found itself by 1934 with a staggering debt load of 2.5 billion dollars. Though many in Ottawa

pushed for a widespread reduction in the CNR's operating costs, to be accomplished by the wholesale firing of personnel and the selling of assets, Howe was able to pass a bill allowing the CNR to be operated as a regular business enterprise reporting to the Ministry of Transport but independent of its influence. In contrast to the previous pattern of government control over crown corporations. By the end of 1937, Howe had managed to table and pass bills for two more crown corporations, the CBC (Canadian Broadcasting Corporation) and Trans-Canada Airlines (now known as Air Canada).

With Canada declaring itself at war with Germany within a few days of the outbreak of hostilities, events moved quickly in Ottawa. In early September of 1939, the Canadian government established the Department of Munitions and Supply with Howe as minister. This was no ordinary appointment, for the minister was endowed with complete control over Canadian industry.

Howe brought together the best industrialists and businessmen in the country. As was his custom, Howe assigned them specific responsibilities and directives and then allowed them to work free from his interference. Companies were assigned work if they demonstrated their efficiency. Howe instituted profit and cost controls to prevent profiteering and cost overruns from impeding war production. The newly invented accounting concept of accelerated depreciation (familiar to students of IND 370F) was also introduced. By being allowed to write off investments within a few years, companies felt free to invest in expansion without the fear of becoming overextended when wartime demand lapsed.



Howe as new Minister of Railways with then Prime Minister Mackenzie King

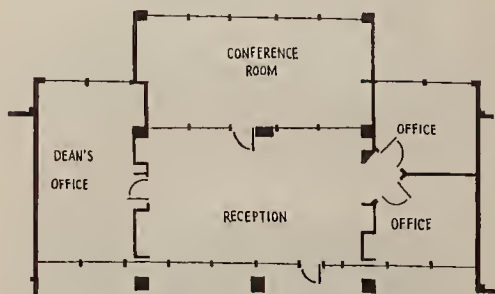
Dozens of new crown corporations were established by Munitions and Supply to cope with the new production.

By 1943, Canada was the fourth largest industrial producer among the Allied nations, surpassed only by the United States, Soviet Union, and Britain. Huge amounts of war material were produced for Britain, which may not have survived without her former colony's contribution. In addition, forty percent of the allies' aluminum needs were supplied by Canada.

The effect on Canada herself was nothing less than monumental. The industrial expansion managed by Howe finally carried the nation from the ravages of the Great Depression. Canadian industry found itself producing a host of products it had never made before, such as aircraft, synthetic rubber, artillery, and radar equipment.

However, the most profound change in Canada brought about by Howe was far more fundamental than the production of new machinery or economic improvement. In the span of the six years of the Second World War, the nation's economic base had made the progression from one based on agriculture to one centred on industrial production.

Galbraith Atrium Transformed



Layout of new office space for Deans Heinke, Charles and McGroth under construction Galbraith Building quadrangle

By Benjamin Lee ENG SCI 9T1

The Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering is in the process of building new office space. The 2000 square foot (200 square metre) expansion, located in the quadrangle of the Galbraith Building, will house new offices for the Faculty's senior administrators, and a new conference room. Construction was started over the summer and is planned to be completed by this Christmas.

With the Dean's office moving into the more central location, directly off the lobby of the Galbraith Building, more room will be available for faculty administrative offices, and especially for the

Professional Experience Year program. The new conference room, overlooking an outdoor courtyard, will replace the one in the basement of the Sanford Fleming Building, which suffers because of its close proximity to the cafeteria.

The expansion was made possible in part by a bequest from the estate of University of Toronto civil engineering graduate Ernest F. Barratt (class of 3T2). Half of the \$700,000 donation was made to the Department of Civil Engineering with the remainder going to the Dean's Discretionary Fund. This will help fund the purchase of equipment for the undergraduate program, as well as helping to pay for the new construction.

How to get away from it all

By Michael Sabota ENG SCI 9T1

It was a dark and stormy night . . . well perhaps it was only dark on the night of October 21, when I went up to the U of T Outing Club's (UTOC) wilderness cabin for a weekend full of interesting people, hiking, and spelunking. As for rain and storms, there were none the entire weekend, leaving us two pleasant days in the country.

There were 21 UTOC members at the cabin that weekend. Although in theory UTOC membership is open to all U of T students (as well as staff and alumni), in reality there are few restrictions as to who may join. The result of this open policy is that only about half the members are students. I found the people there were interesting and energetic, both students and non-students alike. Additionally, I thoroughly enjoyed the fact that there was not a single other engineer there. It was a fascinating change to leave the world of school where I am surrounded by engineers and enter a world without engineers.

We went for a hike on both available days. Our Saturday hike followed one of the many cross-country ski trails which the UTOC maintains in the region. This hike took us through the rocky terrain

which surrounds the Niagara Escarpment. On Sunday, we set out along the Bruce Trail with the intention of getting to Pinnacle Rock which we hoped would provide a clear view of the surrounding countryside. But alas, time was short and the Bruce Trail sufficiently contorted so we had to turn back before we even reached the base (it had to wait until next time).

The neatest part of the weekend was the rock climbing and spelunking (cave exploring). These activities are readily available as the cabin is only 100 metres from the base of the Niagara Escarpment. The rock climbing was very much akin to my childhood pastime of climbing trees and was thoroughly enjoyable. The spelunking was remarkable. There is no way I can do any justice describing the cave or the pleasure I got crawling around in it, so I will only say that I very much look forward to another such opportunity.

I can only describe my weekend there as "most excellent." I returned to Toronto with my batteries recharged and my senses tingling. If you also would like to experience the great outdoors and get away from it all, UTOC may be just the thing. For further information you can call Rosa Arruda, the membership officer of UTOC, at 322-6325.

Clubs & Societies

Chem Club

By Roger Pan CHEM 9T0
Chem Club Chair

The Annual Chemical Engineering Club Dinner/Dance will be taking place on Friday November 24th in the Balmoral Room at the Old Mill. The evening features a buffet dinner followed by dancing to the music of a local D.J. Plan to attend!

The Chemical Engineering Squash Ladder currently has 34 members and is looking for more participants. Prospective players do not have to be in chemical engineering, or have any previous knowledge of the game to join. All that's required is that you supply your own racquet and other accessories. Drop a note in the Chem mailbox (SF B670) if you are interested in participating.

Civil Club

The Annual Civil Ski Trip to Quebec City will take place February 15th to 19th, 1990. Cost is \$190.00 for Civil Students, \$200.00 for all other disciplines. This includes transportation to and from Quebec City via bus, 3 nights accommodation, transportation between hotel and Mont Ste. Anne, and free smokers during the trip. Bookings can be made in the Civil Club Office. Places are limited!

Elec Club

By Gary Chan and Mark Senio

Volleyball Tournament

The Electrical Engineering Department Volleyball team participated in a tournament on Saturday, November 4th in the city of Aurora. This is the first year that the team has competed in the Third Annual Aurora Co-ed Volleyball Tournament.

Team captain Mark Senio led his well-trained entourage into the volleyball killing fields for twelve gruelling matches. Team members were: Karen Gibson, Ksenia Kolcio, Karen Morrieon, Bryn Owen, Barb Thompson, Victor Vonas and Adrian Yip. Heather Fair was the official cheerleader and provided inspirational moral support.

In the first pool, our intrepid Elecs hettled their way to a commanding second place finish. They were beaten out by a team named the Golden Oldies, but their spirits remained high.

Unfortunately, the second pool did not prove to be as rewarding as hoped. Plagued by numerous injuries, and a lack of coordination and skill, the Elecs could not hold their ground against the relentless onslaught of their opponents. Although the team looked marvelous in their EAA volleyball attire, they only managed to finish third in the second pool.

On the bright side, the team finished in the top ten teams, and ranked seventh overall. A good time was had by all except for Mark, who suffered a dislocated pinkie and had to sit out for the final round due to excruciating pain and bloodshed.

Thanks go out to Chairman Adel Sedra for his financial and moral support, and to the EAA for their attire. Future events will hopefully include an inter-university tournament sometime in the spring and possibly corporate challenge tournaments.

Electrical Club Squash Ladder

Our squash ladder is now fully under way. There are about 60 participants this

year, which is a huge increase from the number of players we had last season. The skills of the competitors vary, and we have everybody from rank amateurs to seasoned pros.

A list of the player rankings and rules are posted on the Electrical Club bulletin board across from SF1024. Make sure you get out and play. Remember to give the game results to sport reps Ksenia Kolcio or Monte Lin, or just leave them in the Elec Club mail box in the Eng Soc.

Any other Elec Eng students who still want to sign up (especially you guys in second year!) should get in touch with us. And if there are any Electrical professors who think they can keep up with us youthful undergrads, please sign up too!

Future Events: Blue Mountain Ski Trip

The Elec Club is trying to organize a ski trip to Blue Mountain. The trip is tentatively scheduled for the third week in January and will likely take place on a weekend. It will last either two days, or will be a one day trip only. Meals will be provided, and we would have the use of a chalet. We will try and keep the cost under \$100 if possible. Transportation will be extra and we would arrange car pools to keep the overall cost of the trip down.

Remember, all this information is still tentative and the details may change. If you are interested in going, then let your class rep know. We need to know how much interest there is before we can actually start making arrangements.

Electrical Club Smoker

The last Elec Club Smoker of 1989 will take place on Thursday, November 23rd. It will be held in the Electrical Common Room (GB422) and pizza and BEVERages will be available.

Industrial Club

By Paul Tassy and Christine Ing
IND 9T0 Industrial Club Co-Chairs

What's new in the Industrial Club, you ask? Well, for starters, there's a new groovy spot called P.M. Toronto (located on Peter St.) which wants industrial engineers to stop in. Nick, the owner (and former IND ENG) promised free drinks for ladies and rounds of beer for the men. This evening of festivities is called "Depression Wednesday," as there is no cover charge for those with complimentary passes (available from Industrial Club).

The CSIE conference will be held in Montreal this year in conjunction with Ecole Polytechnique. Could there be a better location for an "academic conference"?

Also, stay tuned for the joint Industrial-Electrical ski trip in January. This event promises to be a real zinger!

Mech Club

The Mech Club Dinner was on October 11th; a good time was had by all. Our November 8th smoker was also a great success.

ASME/CSME is organizing a tour of the Consumers Glass plant on Thursday November 16th. Contact Mark Kunov (9T0) for details. ASME also sponsors several Student Design Competitions. Details are posted on the bulletin board on the second floor of the Mech Building, or call Ann at 241-9081 (F.A.G.T.). ASHRAE offers scholarships for first, second and third year students interested in HVAC. Details are posted on first floor bulletin boards.

Our next smoker is November 27th at 5 pm, just after thesis reports are due—everyone is welcome.

Canadian Society of Civil Engineers

By Cosimo Casale CIV 9T1
CSCE President

Friday October 20 marked the start of the UTCSCCE's (University of Toronto Canadian Society of Civil Engineers) 1989/90 schedule of events. The CSCE, now made up of an all new executive committee, has started on a very encouraging note with their "One Hour with the APEO". The one hour information session and question period attracted approximately fifty students, where only twenty to twenty five were expected. Most students who attended found the presentation very informative and cleared up many misconceptions.

Grant Boundy, P.Eng originally an electrical engineer from the University of New Brunswick, and Eric Newton, a Paralegal who received his formal education in England, represented the APEO and touched on many subjects, such as APEO's history, their legal status, liability and liability insurance, licensing, ethics, the technical exams and ethics exam, disciplinary action and more. In the question period the gentlemen received numerous questions from the students and later Grant Boundy confided that he was very pleased with the turnout and said "there were some good questions and they were a very attentive group." Chalk one up for CIVs on the PR handwagon! Eric Newton was also pleased with the turnout and says that small talk like this one "are a good start as far as getting the young Engineers to heck the APEO." He says that many engineers are a conservative bunch and generally are a quiet group of individuals; it sounds like the APEO is counting on the new generation of engineers to make the difference and give the profession of engineering a higher profile perception as some other professions have.

The UTCSCCE continuing on with their schedule and promoting their "theme" of professional development and awareness, will present "The Genesis of a Country: An Engineering Triumph" on Thursday November 9. Mr. Bill Weinstein, P.Eng, Director of the Ontario Association of Consulting Engineers, spoke about his experiences with a group of Canadian engineers in a successful economic development study of Malaysia in the 1970's. The study looked into resource management for an entire province and the basic infrastructure needed to support it. This involved planning for the transportation networks, water supply,

engineering expertise.

Some other events currently being set up are: "CIVs in Space," a tour of the U of T aerospace facilities and insight into this unknown job market for Civil Engineers; "Rome the Dome," a tour of the Skydome; "Let's go Fission," a tour of the Darlington Nuclear station. As well, drawing from our talents here U of T, Prof. Timusk will show us the latest in Building Sciences, "the Dynamic Wall"; Prof. Rohynsky will share his experience with us pertaining to his geotechnical study for the CN Tower. Finally, in the Third Annual U of T Concrete Competition, this year's winners will go on to compete in a national competition. Many more events are being set up, including a wine and cheese party with employers searching for young engineers.

Upcoming Events

Thursday, November 23, 1989
Ontario Science Centre 6 pm
Professional Liability: The Reality of an Employee's Exposure
Mr. Peter Osmond, P.Eng., Registrar, APEO

Athletics

Men's Soccer Advances in Finals

By Sandro Perruzza CIV 9T2

The Engineering Men's Soccer Team (a.k.a. Skule Soccer) began the season winning its first four games, but then lost to Victoria 2-1. They were then forced to default to Scarborough, due to a lack of players who had to write mid-terms. They ended the regular season with a 1-1 tie to New College, but only had 9 players showing up.

This was good enough for a second place showing, and more importantly, a playoff berth. In the play-offs, the first team they faced were Victoria College, who had beaten Skule in their previous meeting.

But this time, Skule was ready. Just seconds into the game, Jose Gutierrez converted a pass into a goal. A few minutes later, Victoria scored to tie the game. In the second half, Jose scored again. But a defensive miscue allowed Victoria to put the ball past Skule goalkeeper Jeff Clark to tie the game. Vic threatened to jump in front near the final stages of the game. On an off-side play, a Vic player was heading towards the goalie unchallenged. A speedy Darryl D'Silva ran back and literally wrestled the opposing player to the ground before he could shoot.

Then, what seemed like tragedy struck. Guido Spinelli, the mainstay of our mid-field, pulled a muscle in his leg and was forced to leave the game. However, Skule spirit shining through, Jose scored a third

goal to get his hat trick on an amazing individual effort by dribbling past three Vic defenders and their goalie.

Paul Spinato took over in the half and shut down the Vic offence. Daron Hurdowar streaked down the left wing and was eventually tackled in the penalty area. Co-captain Sergio Nunes scored on the penalty spot to give Engineering a 4-2 victory.

Congratulations go to the players and the coach, Sandro Perruzza, for a great season.

Good luck in the finals!

Tennis Team

By Daniel Aretusi IND 9T0

This year's round robin tournament witnessed the short-lived stay of Engineering Skule. The tennis team, though putting out a valiant effort, conceded any chance of advancing to the playoffs through a first-round loss. The strongest point for engineering came from the advanced division play of Paul Tassy and Chris Hunter. The pair led for most of the match, unfortunately winding up on the short end of the racquet, losing 6-4. With not many people graduating this year, next year's team promises to show more depth and experience in tournament play.

Engineering Society

President's Message

By Cosetta Caporrella IND 9TO
Engineering Society President

Midterms are over, and exams are around the corner, not to mention thesis progress reports. What's happening around the Eng Soc, you ask?

Welcome aboard

Firstly, I would like to welcome our new Vice President Finance, Laurence Gutcher. He is very knowledgeable and enthusiastic and is doing a great job.

Levy fund

By the time you read this, the first payment of the levy fund 1989/90 will have been distributed leading to purchases of lots of new equipment to "upgrade undergraduate laboratory facilities." The club chairs reviewed the faculty allocation method and revised it by increasing the base amount to better accommodate small departments and divisions.

Playing host

Eng Soc played host to some visiting engineers from McGill and Waterloo a couple of weeks ago. Ideas, information and stories were exchanged and a good time was had by all. Special thanks to the Industrial Club (they know why).

Film Nite

Film Nite has been a great success and hopefully can continue in spite of our budget problems. Thanks Kevin and Cary.

Administrative staff on faculty council

At Faculty Council, the report of the task force on membership on faculty council by administrative staff will be presented at the next meeting after it was unanimously passed by the executive committee. This report addresses the matter of representation of non-academic staff on faculty council based on the recognition of their valuable contribution to the undergraduates program.

Accreditation

The recent visit by the Canadian Engineering Accreditation Board (CEAB) to the faculty resulted in a very positive and complimentary report. The CEAB verifies that the faculty's programs meet the standards of the Canadian Council of Professional Engineers for a good, well-rounded "engineering" education. These visits occur every 7 years. A problem arose only from the 35% passing rats which was observed as being too low. This issue is going to be reviewed by the faculty. I asked the board's chairman when Ryerson would be accredited and apparently, they have not yet applied for a review.

Admissions

The admissions committee reported that the average grade 13 mark for first year students was 83.4%. There has been an overall decrease in admission marks in the past two years, however this is the case at most Ontario Engineering schools and is simply a reflection of the decrease in the total number of students applying to Engineering and Science in Ontario. The percentage of female first year students has increased to 17.2% with Industrial Engineering reporting a high of 39.7% and Mechanical, a low of 5.8%.

Good marks for good students

Speaking of marks, you'll be happy to know that Dean Heinke is continuing his "Good Marks for Good Students" campaign. Basically, he wishes to see a more even distribution of final averages between 60% and 100%, as opposed to the majority of students in the 60% to 75% range. He believes that the faculty is

often too tough and that they are disadvantaging their own students in national competitions such as NSERC and the Canada Scholarship program. Statistics show that this is the case in many of the "better" schools like Waterloo and Ecole Polytechnique. All of the department chairmen have been directed to relay this message to the professors and to act on it in time for this fall's examinations. Also, the examinations committee has been instructed "to make adjustments" should the distribution of marks in the 60-100% range be unusually high or low, following a procedure of discussions with the examiner and the department involved. Three cheers for Dean Heinke!
Bleep, Bleep, That's All Folks.

Eng Soc Wins Prize for Scary House

By Kevin Fair MECH 9TI

Just before Halloween this year the famous old School of Practical Science, "the Little Red Schoolhouse," came back from the dead. Except this time it was not made of brick, nor was it five stories high. This new "Even Littler Red Schoolhouse," was in fact only 4 x 5 x 6 feet and made of chipboard and two-by-fours. It looked the same and was as scary as scary.

The occasion for building this replica was the first annual Peter Pumpkin Safety Program SCARY HOUSE HUNT at Casa Loma. This hunt took place on each of the four days before Halloween and its purpose was to teach children safety tips for trick or treating. Throughout Casa Loma there were twelve "scary houses" each built by a different group. There were houses there that were

built by the Block Parents, the Boy Scouts, the Fire Department, us, and others. Groups from Ryerson, York, and George Brown were asked to build houses but they never showed up (we are assuming that they probably couldn't build anything that would stand up).

Children started arriving at Casa Loma at 10:00 am on Saturday October 28th, and then had to search through the castle for all twelve of the "scary houses." At each house they were given a small piece of paper with a safety tip written on it. After they collected all twelve tips they were awarded a Peter Pumpkin Safety Certificate.

The "Little Red Schoolhouse" was only mildly scary from the outside, but the children got very nervous when they were told that, to get their safety tip they must crawl through a two foot high doorway

into the blackness inside. Most were not brave enough, but those that were, went inside only to have Cary Moretti in a mask leap towards them growling and screaming. At this point the victim (occasionally a mother, showing their kids how brave she was) would shuffle out of the dark exit screaming. As soon as the noise was heard all that were in the room would run away from the house (this also included some brave(?) parents).

After two days of scaring children and parents alike, and being shown on two TV stations, we were awarded the prize for "the Scariest House" in the castle. We were even asked to come back again next year. Fun was had by all (except of course the kids that Cary made cry) and just in case you were wondering, no, this community service was not done by the Eng Soc to avoid a prison sentence.

Engineering Society's "Scary House": How much more scary can you get? . . .



Delegates Enjoy APEO Conference

By Cameron Chalupiak CIV 9TI,
George Mallinoc MECH 9TI,
Paul Whitworth CIV 9TI and
Ken Gordon ENG SCI 9TI

On the weekend of October 12th to 14th four of U of T's semi-sane engineering students took off to Ottawa for the annual Association of Profession Engineers of Ontario Student Conference (APEO for short). This years theme was "Engineering Our Futures."

The six hour road-trip on Thursday night was not without excitement. We had the opportunity of stopping off at the engineering pub at Queens' to spread our good will, pick up some liquid cheer, and walk off with a few souvenirs. Then it was off again. The trip up to say the least was interesting. Everyone cheered as our Toyota Corolla rolled into Ottawa at one in the morning (everyone who was awake). Finding our hotel was a bit of a problem. I've never seen so many one way streets and no turning signs before or at least since Vancouver. Once there we realized that our hotel was actually a construction site, thus we had to park the car five blocks away—oh no, more one way streets!

Once settled in it was time to check our agenda. At the top of the list was wine and cheese at ten. Well, we missed that one. Time for a substitution. You guessed it: "Off to Hull we go, hi, ho, the merry go, off to Hull we go." We decided to first try Zaps. It was a hit and we decided to stay.

Eight the next morning. Bright eyed and bushy tailed we headed off to Ottawa University to join in the conference. We were one of the first people there. The guest lecturers ranged from Grant Boundy P.Eng. of the APEO to Dr. Bernard MacIsaac. Our lunch was in the Colonel By Lounge and later we had dinner at Guadalupe Harrys.

That evening Ottawa's Engineering

Society put on a Octoberfest Party in their lunch/common room. Unfortunately they ran out of beer by ten but had new supplies delivered about a half hour later. After the pub it was off to Hull again. After another long night of blissful merriment and dancing and being kicked out at half past three in the morning it was off to the our hotel. If I didn't mention it earlier it was the "Holiday Inn" next to "Stoney's" down in the Market. We had decided we should get to know our fellow university students and get an adequate three hours sleep.

The morning part of the following day, Saturday, discussed "It's Not a One-Way Street" with a lecture from GasTOPS. The afternoon activity was a tour of the National Research Council's Labs. There were three available tours—mechanical, electrical, or chemical. George and Cameron decided to do the mechanical tour while Paul went off to the chemical one and Ken being the non-conformist he is did the electrical tour. The mechanical part was great. We took a look at the CAD/CAM department, lasers, manufacturing equipment and their hydrology building where men with Ph.D.'s get to play in the dirt and build amazing models. They were currently working on a 1 to 30 scale of a proposed floating oil rig for the Gulf of Mexico. This required blasting a hole fifty feet deep and twenty feet across through solid rock inside the NRC Lab in order to get the correct depth ratio.

The end of the tour concluded the main part of the conference. All that was left was the formal dinner held at the Ottawa Westin Hotel that evening. Our final guest speaker and host of the dinner was the President of Atomic Energy of Canada.

After the dinner we all decided to check out the Ottawa nightlife and then try Hull one last time along with getting to know the local authorities who happen to be very nice people. After little sleep it was

time to pack up and move out. Our vehicle of one had over the weekend multiplied and had become three. So all three of us moved out, a little tired, a bit quiet and a lot more aware of the world around us. We gave one confereer a lift to Queens' where we visited their Eng Soc who were busily putting together a paper, picked up a few more souvenirs, and left a few of our own trademarks.

We arrived back into Toronto about nine that evening, seventy-eight hours later. It was dark and raining, a nice peaceful way to end a wonderful weekend. The talk home consisted of our feelings and thoughts about the weekend and what we had learned about others and about ourselves. A little more aware of our responsibilities and feelings toward what we call home.

The main topic of the weekend conference was what we as future professional engineers could expect to find in the real world once we graduates and how we should prepare for this new phase in our lives. There our a lot of changes that need to be done to most university curriculums and attitudes if we are to succeed in the future. We are no longer in an industrial age. We have become an information society. Just because we are "engineers" doesn't mean we can forget the rest of the world and our impact on it. It is our duty to educate the world, to learn about more than just pure sciences, and to have them learn about us. By bringing together students from different universities we were able to learn about different attitudes and give each other new and informative ideas. We all benefitted from the weekend and are glad we were able to play a part in representing our university.

Everyone is responsible and everyone has a right to make a decision. If you think something should be changed—speak out! Rules and policies are made to be changed.

Committees

Blue and Gold

By Sandro Perruzza CIV 9T2

"Are we having fun yet?"

First off, I would like to begin by thanking all those individuals who helped out with the building of the engineering float for Homecoming. The float was built, painted, and looked wonderful. Unfortunately, we did not win due to poor taste on the judges' part. A special thanks goes to Sergio Nunes, my foreman, and to Cosy for finding us a tractor-trailer from Samuel, Son and Co. Ltd. Everyone on the float had fun, and I am sure Erindale is still wiping egg yolk off their faces.

Hopefully, everyone had fun at last week's First Annual Mr. Blue and Gold Contest. Good luck goes to our winner for the Mr. Blue contest at St. Mike's this Friday. Let's all show up and cheer him on. There is a pub with lots of beer and good music following the event.

Godiva Week is soon approaching, and this year's event promises to be the best yet. But a great event needs a logo. Thus a search is under way for an official Godiva Week logo. Ask at Eng Soc for an entry form.

Godiva Week us a chance for all Engineering students to let loose and party for a week, thus showing the entire campus how we first got our rowdy reputation. The week begins with Godiva's resurrection, and includes events such as snow baseball, fluid flow labs, the chariot race, and of course Godiva's wake on Friday night. Godiva Week will be held during the third week of January.

The Blue and Gold Committee will have a brief organizational meeting sometime this week regarding Godiva Week. All those who signed up for this committee are expected to show up so keep your eyes open for further announcements.

High School Liaison Committee

By Heather Fair ELEC 9T0

Well, by now midterms should be almost over. Hopefully, not too many of you had a really rough time. I know I did, but what the hell? Exams are not for another few weeks, so finally we have some breathing time. Therefore, the High School Liaison Committee intends to make the most out of this "free" time.

I'd like to thank all of you people who signed the sign-up list in the Eng Soc. If we all work together, I guarantee you won't regret it. As we do not yet have a full committee, I am inviting anyone who would be interested in helping out, or who is curious as to what we do, or who needs a break from the torture of studying, to our first meeting on (hopefully) Monday November 20 in SF B740 behind the trophy case. We will be discussing high school visits in reading week, the new student life pamphlet and other new ideas.

I'd like to thank all those people who volunteered their services for U of T Day Engineering Open House. One last reminder: February is just around the corner. If you would be interested in visiting your old high school during reading week to tell them what life here is really like, keep your eyes and ears open for a sign-up list.

Remember, if you have any questions, comments, or suggestions for the meeting agenda, please feel free to leave me a message in the High School Liaison Mailbox in the Eng Soc. I look forward to seeing you all on November 20.

Social Committee

By Sarah Ronchi CHEM 9T2

One hundred and forty awesomely lucky engineers, rehabs, nurses and various riff-raff (it couldn't be helped) and three not so awesomely lucky bus drivers made their way to New Bavaria, Ontario (that's Oktoberfest lingo for Kitchener!) to celebrate whatever it is they celebrate at Oktoberfest, not that it matters much as long as there's beer. Betting there posed tricky navigational problems for on-bus driver due to a supposedly very distracting blonde nurse, causing that bus to miss Kitchener completely the first time around. There were far too many pit stops. (I never knew it could take guys so long to piss in the bushes or that they whined so much when they have to go to the bathroom. I mean, we're fifteen minutes out of Toronto and half the bus has their legs crossed and groaning every time our smooth-riding bus hit a pothole!)

It was a great party at the Karlsbergshaus (yes yes, the oom-pah-pah centre of the world, west of Munich) were 3000 university students (140 from U of T, 2860 from who-cares) got together to enjoy beer and bumper-car polka. Beer wasn't that cheap nor was admission (you sure do pay for ambience these days) but everyone had a great time. All you frosh who are of legal age (I know there must be a few) and didn't go are big-time losers. It's events like Oktoberfest that you should be getting involved in. They're sponsored with your money, by your society. Blessings on all those who made it possible for me to get the damage deposit back from the bus company—you are too kind. Never let it be said that engineers are bores, destructive and messy. (Well, they can say it but it's not always true.) The buses (all but one) were left in pin-neat condition. You who kept your stomach and bladder contents to yourselves (and we all know who you are) are to be congratulated.

Coming up: Cannonball! Yes, on Friday, January 26th 1990, the Engineering Society is holding their annual semi-formal at the Old Mill. You don't have to be of legal age or particularly good-looking or even have a date! Most people get a group of friends to go. If you missed Oktoberfest (you ninnies), Cannonball will certainly start the new decade off right. Tickets go on sale soon—watch for flyers!

Fourth Year

By Donna Cieszyńska IND 9T0
Fourth Year Chairman

For those of you who don't know, the Fourth Year Committee is in charge of Grad Ball and the Iron Ring ceremony. This article is to inform you about what the committee has achieved thus far.

Grad Ball has been booked at the Royal York Hotel on March 24, 1990. The reception shall commence at 6:00 pm and dinner at 7:00 pm. Formal dress required. Tickets shall go on sale sometime next term at \$90/couple. Watch for advertisements to get more details.

The Iron Ring ceremony is occurring on March 7 & 8, 1990. There will be an information session for Club Chairman during the second week of January, 1990. More details will be given to you at this time.

Even though dates have been confirmed, there is a lot more planning which needs to be done for these events. If you have any questions or ideas please feel free to contact me in the Engineering Society. We can use all the help we can get.

Good luck on your finals (they are not too far away) and Merry Christmas. See you in the New Year!

1 9 9 0

ONTARIO ENGINEERING DESIGN COMPETITION

CARLETON • GUELPH • LAKEHEAD • LAURENTIAN
McMASTER • OTTAWA • QUEEN'S • R.M.C.
TORONTO • WATERLOO • WESTERN • WINDSOR



MARCH 2, 3 & 4, 1990 - LONDON, ONTARIO
UNIVERSITY OF WESTERN ONTARIO

U of T Coordinators: Claude Gidman and Sheila Waite Chuah
Creative Design Research Unit (CDRU)
Mining Building Room 121 978-5081

Application forms and student handbooks are available at CDRU. Corporate design problems from OEDC'89 are available as well.

Mr. Gidman will be available as a consultant to students from all departments and will assist in establishing teams where appropriate. Applicants can consult with Mr. Gidman regarding their presentations—drawings, prototypes, etc. A rehearsal will be scheduled with a cross-section of critics from the faculty.

Students interested in applying but seeking to organize a team can recruit team members through CDRU.

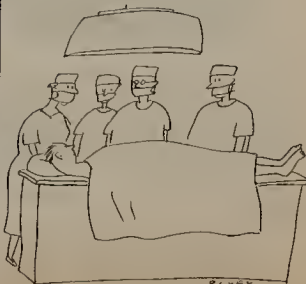
OEDC '90 Department Reps:

Aerospace	P.C. Hughes	Chemical	J.M. Shaw
Civil	R.D. Hooton	Electrical	K.C. Smith
Eng Sci	P. Edghill	Geo Science	S.D. Scott
Industrial	J.S. Rogers	Mechanical	C. Gidman
MMS	W.A. Miller		

New V.P. Finance Speaks

By Laurence Gutchner

Hi, my name is Laurence Gutchner and for all of you who do not know by now I have taken over the position of V.P. Finance. It was a hard fought battle but I surfaced as the only surviving soldier. I must thank my dedicated scrutineer, Wayne Bell, and my corrupt campaign chairman Steve Lamb for their support and help (haha ha). I could not have done it without them. I would like to thank all the women for being so beautiful and sexy. I love you. (Robin told me to say this, he said I would get chicks.)



"Okay—which one of us is talking now?"

PRICHARD PRESENTS PROBATION POLICY

By: Kevin "Skinhead" Fair and Cary "anti-Skinhead" Moretti

Richard Prichard (that S.O.B.) has decreed in his all knowing wisdom that the current probation policy as enacted by the University Administration is not indicative of today's moral standards. It seems that students respond only to what General Secretary Prichard terms "negative reinforcement".

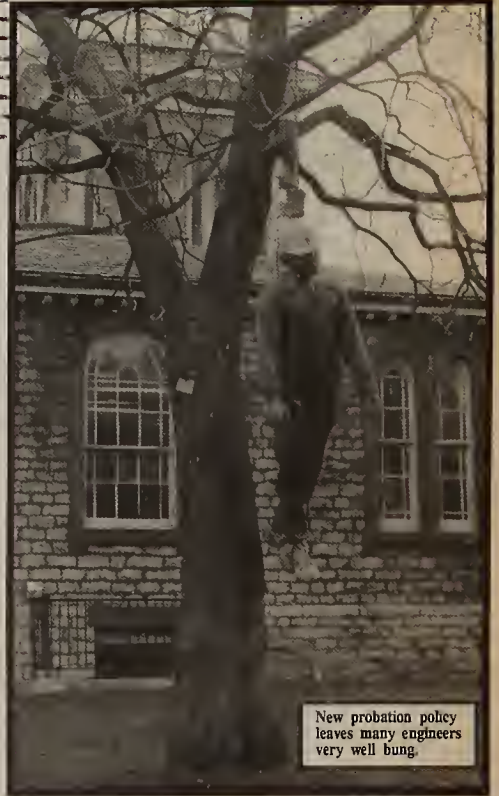
In accordance with what He (notice the capital 'H') has decided is appropriate. All current forms of penalty due to academic inadequacy are abolished and in their stead a new list of penalties and corresponding grades for the faculty of Arts and Science has been presented to the student body. All campus papers were politely requested to prominently display this list on the front page but we're real rebels and decided not to.

100.0	No Penalty
90.0-99.9	Verbal Reprimand
80.0-89.9	Written Warning
70.0-79.9	Two Weeks Solitary Confinement
60.0-69.9	Dishonourable Student Discharge
50.0-59.9	Public Flogging
35.1-49.9	Branding
35.0	Death (Electric Chair)
20.0-34.9	Death (Hanging)
10.0-19.9	Drawn and Quartered
0.0-9.9	Head Mounted at Entrance to University

All professional faculties undergo identical forms of punishment but the average ranges are moved up by 6% and a 'No Penalty' option does not exist. All forms of punishment are accumulative, for example, a student with a 5.2% average would undergo the following: The student would be brought into a dimly lit room where professors and classmates proceed to lecture on the sins of poor grades for approximately an hour. A letter is then sent to the parents of the student shaming them for the student's poor academic standing; a copy of the letter is also sent to the Minister of Education, and

the local Chief of Police. The student is then stripped of all clothing and sprayed with delousing solution before being locked in a cell in the basement of Simcoe Hall six feet by six feet for two weeks. A Dishonourable Student Discharge is then applied to the student which disallows the student to attend any post secondary institution for twenty years or to hold a job paying more than minimum wage during that period (this punishment goes on the death certificate of all students with 35% or less but has no other effect on their children or family should any still be alive). The student is then publicly flogged in the flogging arena to be built on back campus, all students and immediate family are required to attend. A branding iron is applied to the students forehead marking for life his or her academic misdemeanour. The student is at this point sent to the electric chair in a private ceremony for immediate family and university administration, for students going beyond this point, they will not die on the chair but will be hurt pretty severely. The student is then hanged on a tree next to the Students Administrative Council building and left for public display for four days or until the stench is unbearable. The student's body is drawn and quartered at a public display just before the allocated lunch hour. Finally, the student's head will be mounted on a post at the entrance which was formerly most commonly used by that student.

The Probation Policy as outlined by Mr. Richard Prichard will come into effect immediately and will be retroactive. The administration expects the process of updating the status of former students to take anywhere from five to nine years therefore no student or former student is permitted to leave the country until they and their family have been reassessed. General Secretary Prichard wishes all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and warns all students to do extremely well in the upcoming spring term.



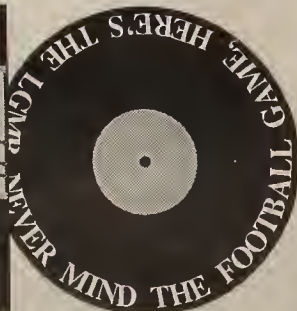
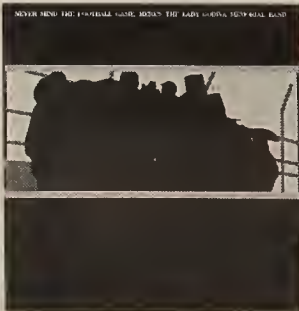
New probation policy leaves many engineers very well hung.

continued from page 1

... a letter which explained that our source was lying, and the whole story was a complete hoax.

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UPCOMING LGMB EVENTS

- SAT NOV. 25th - AUSSIE RULES VAUGHAN MINOR HOCKEY**
We are getting paid for this one!
Let's get passed and watch some minor league hockey players kick the shit out of each other!
Meet at 5:00pm, we need people with cars!
- TUES NOV. 28th - CHEM DINNER**
at the OLD MILL
Time to be announced later on the BNAD Room door.
- WED NOV. 29th - either MICE vs. ENGINEERS HOCKEY or AUSSIE RULES VAUGHAN MINOR HOCKEY**
Either way we got to see people kill each other in the name of hockey!
Meet at 5:00pm.
- DECEMBER - RANDOM CAROLLING?**
Hey Bud! Jingle Bells this!
- JAN 15th to 19th - GODIVA WEEK**
It's a long way away but don't forget about it!
- FRI JAN 26th - CANNONBALL**
What a blast!
- SAT MAR 24th - GRADBALL**
To far away eh?

**AND MUCH MUCH MORE!
ANYONE IS WELCOME TO ATTEND!**

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PEERES JÖIKEA

Official Funny Propaganda, The Party Requests That You Laugh Profusely

A woman calls her butler into her bedroom, "Charles," she says.

"Yes, madam?" answers the butler.

"Charles, take off my dress."

"Yes madam," he says as he removes the dress.

"Charles, take off my bra."

"Yes madam," he says as he takes off her bra.

"Now Charles, take off my shoes and stockings."

"Yes madam," he says as he removes her shoes and stockings.

"Now," says the woman, "take off my panties. And I'm warning you, Charles: You're going to lose your job if I ever catch you wearing my clothes again."

A young indian asks his father, "Pop, how do we get our names?" His father says, "Well, that's very simple, my son. Your grandmother was born when the sun was coming up, so she was named Rising Sun. Your brother was born by a running brook so he was called Running Brook. Why do you ask, Broken Rubber?"

Did you hear about the Vic student who was so stupid that the other Vic students noticed.

What is the result of a bomb blast in a herd of cows?

...Udder destruction.

What's the difference between parsley and pussy?

...Who eats parsley?

How many psychiatrists does it take to change a lightbulb?

...Only one, but the lightbulb really has to want to change.

What do you call a herd of cows with no legs?

...Ground beef.

How many graduate students does it take to change a lightbulb?

...Only one but it may take up to five years for him to get it done.

What is the difference between a pregnant woman and a light bulb?

... You can unscrew a light bulb.

How many mice does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

...Only two but the hard part is getting them into the bulb.

A doctor calls his patient to give him the results of his tests. "I have some bad news and some worse news," says the doctor. "The bad news is that you only have 24 hours to live."

"Oh, no, what could possibly be worse than that?"

The doctor answers, "I've been trying to reach you since yesterday."

How many feminists does it take to change

a lightbulb?

...One, and there is nothing funny about it.

What do a moped and an extremely fat woman have in common?

...They're both fun to ride until your friends see you with them.

How many surrealists does it take to change a lightbulb.

...A fish.

Two russian friends happen to meet in Red Square. One of them says, "By the way, did you hear that Romanov died?"

"No," says the other man, "I didn't even know he'd been arrested!"

How many Californians does it take to

"Well," says the other woman "it went fine, and be's a really nice guy, but there's one major problem."

"Oh?" says the first woman, "what's that?"

"You see," says the second woman, "every time he kisses me, he wants to shove his fist up my ass."

How many Carl Sagans does it take to change a lightbulb?

...Billions and billions.

Little Red Riding Hood's grandmother is lying in her bed when the wolf bursts in through her door.

"Give me all your money," he demands, snarling and showing his teeth.

"Oh, no, you don't," says the grandmother, pulling a revolver out from under the sheets and training it on the wolf. "You're going to eat me, like it says in the book!"

What do you call a man and a woman using the rhythm method of birth control?

...Parents.

What do you call a man with syphilis, herpes, AIDS, and gonorrhea?

...An incurable romantic.

How many Eng Soc types does it take to change a lightbulb?

...Sorry, that item has been cut from the budget.

A little boy and a little girl are playing. The little boy pulls down his shorts and says, "I have one of these and you don't." The little girl starts crying and crying and runs home to her mother.

The next day the boy and girl are playing together again. Once again the boy points to his private parts and says, "I have one of these and you don't." But the little girl just keeps on playing. "How come," says the boy, "you're not crying today?"

My mother told me," says the little girl, pulling up her dress, "that with one of these I can get as many of those as I want."

How many pro-lifers does it take to change a lightbulb?

...Six, two to screw in the bulb and four to testify that the bulb was lit from the moment they began screwing.

A man is standing in line behind a woman at the bank. He looks down and notices that her dress is stuck between the cheeks of her ass. So he reaches down and pulls it out. The woman turns around and says, "How dare you!" and slaps him in the face.

He says, "Sorry." And when the woman turns around again he pushes it back in.

How many existentialists does it take to change a lightbulb?

...Two, one to screw it in and one to observe how the lightbulb itself symbolizes a single incandescent beacon of subjective reality in a netherworld of endless absurdity reaching out toward maudlin cosmos of nothingness.

A man walks into a doctors office and the doctor says to him, "I've got some good news and some bad news."

"Tell me the good news first," the patient says.

"The good news is that your penis is going to be two inches longer and an inch wider," the doctor replies.

"That's great!" says the patient. "What's the bad news?"

The doctor says, "Malignant."

How many Status of Women's committee members does it take to change a lightbulb?

...Five, one to call a repairman, and four to bitch and whine that he should be calling himself a repairperson.



Once again Mrs. Coupner chills Arnold's ice cream beyond the manufacturer's recommendation.

screw in a lightbulb?

...Silly, Californians don't screw in lightbulbs, they screw in hot tubs.

A man down on his luck goes home to his wife and tells her, "Look, dear, we're low on money now, and we're going to have to cut down on some luxuries." He adds scornfully, "If you could learn to cook, we could fire the chef."

"In that case," replied the woman, "if you could learn to make love, we could fire the chauffeur."

How many Zen masters does it take to change a lightbulb?

...A tree in a golden forest.

Two women are talking. One says to the other, "Say, you were going to go out with that French horn player. Did that ever happen?"

"Yeah," says the other woman, "it did."

"I remember you were really looking forward to it. How did it go?" asks the first woman.

How many doctors does it take to change a lightbulb?

...Three, one to find a bulb specialist, one to find a bulb installation specialist, and one to bill it all to OHIP.

Why do farts smell?

...So deaf people can enjoy them too.

How many gorillas does it take to change a lightbulb?

...Only one, but you need a shitload of lightbulbs.

What do you call a herd of masturbating cattle?

...Beef strokin' off

How many lesbians does it take to change a lightbulb?

...Three, one to screw it in and two to talk about how much better it is than a man.

What goes in hard and pink and comes out soft and wet?

... Bubble gum.



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